

J. VALVERDE

Four Spanish Dances

→ CLAVELITOS (*Carnations*) *Zambra Gitana*

FOR PIANO

→ FOR VOICE WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

LA FORNARINETTE *Marche Espagnole*

FOR PIANO

FOR VOICE WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

EL ALBAICIN *Spanish Gipsy Dance*

By Lao Silésu (arr.)

FOR PIANO

Y... COMO LE VÁ? *Tango Argentino*
(On Motives by Herpin)

FOR PIANO

Price, each, 50 cents *net*
(In U. S. A.)

ARRANGEMENTS FOR SMALL ORCHESTRA:
12—20 Instr. with Piano 10 Instr. with 'Cello and Piano

G. Schirmer, Inc., New York

Clavelitos

Carnations

English version by
Mrs. M.T.E. Sandwith

On motives from the Spanish song by
Estic and J. Valverde

Allegro

Voice

Piano

li - tos a quien le doy cla - ve - les! Cla - ve -
na - tions! In the breeze sway-ing light - ly, Ah, car -

li - tos Pa - ra los chu - rum be - les! Cla - ve -
na - tions! See the dew spark - ling bright - ly! Ah, car -

li - tos Que los doy con los o - jos ce rraos, How you stir in my heart once a - gain

tré again *pray* *the* *ow*

Y los traí-gō en el ces-to a pre-cio mō-des-to rō-jos y pin-taōs!
 Dreams of joy and of pain, Of a love nev-er told, Now, a-las, dead and cold!

and then I carry in the basket at price modest red and speckled

lay lah ten. th.

Cla-ve - li - tos De la tierra a-do-
 Ah, car-na - tions! In the old gar-den

small carnations of the land

colla voce

a tempo *3* *th.* *lay* *ten.*

ra - da Cla-ve - li - tos Que vie-nen de Gra-
 yon - der, Ah, my sweet one, Is she thinking, I

adored small carnations which come from these

colla voce

a tempo *3* *th.* *ye* *yah*

na - da Cla-ve - li - tos Que los traí-go y a
 won - der? Ah, my fair one, How she vow'd ere she

nada small carnations which then I carry

yo traigo = I bring
traigo - I bring

key *La* *Bel*

qui pa - ra ti Y que tie - nen la e - sen - cia pre - sen - cia y po -
 bade me good-bye That her love could not die, For her heart was mine

here for you *and which have the essence* *presence* *and*

my own way *will be in me* *tain* *ten.*

ten - cia que usté ve - ra en mi! Cla - ve -
 own And her love mine a - lone! White car -

power that you will see in me *small carnations* *colla voce*

a tempo *ten.* *3*

li - tos Que los trai-go bo - ni - tos
 na - tions! Fair and pure as my true love!

which them I carry *beautiful* *colla voce* *3*

pah *chee pay*

pa mi no vio los trai-go re - ven - to nes chi - pé!
 Red car - na - tions! Like the red of her lips when she smiled,

for my sweet heart *them I carry*

Por-que tie-ne mu chis-mo quin-qué!
When the flush of her beau-ty be-guiled,

pa rô-bar co-ra-zo-nes o-lé!
Rous-ing pas-sions un-ho-ly and wild;

Yen-se-nar-tes la e-sen-cla pre-sen-cla y po-ten-cia que y a sa-be us-
But her lips, false and red, Told a love quick-ly sped, All too soon cold and

té! Si tu me que-res mi ni-no ca-ri-no— Yo te daré un cla-ve-
dead! Mad-ly your per-fume stirs sen-ses and brain, I am young once a-gain As I

li-to bo-ni-to — Y ve-ras que bien ma-cha-mos si es ta-mos
sing the re-frain, Oh, — come to me, love, See, the moon ris-es high, In the

reunione the to
Moontos
key a rez

jun-tos en un rin-con-ci-to; Si tu me quie' res se - ra - no del al - ma —
gar-dens the winds soft-ly sigh, Sigh as my heart thro' long years sigh'd for you. Ah, my

together in a little corner
if you me love siren of my heart

key a no mas
nee
toe th

Yo te quie - ro mas à ti mi ca - ni! y to - dos los cla - ve -
heart still is true, Beat - ing on - ly for you! Come to me, love, ere the

I you love more to you my pet and all the carnations

th
And down when you say it

li - tos bo - ni - tos, — to - dos se - ran' pa - ra ti! To - dos son pa - ra ti!
day - light shall see, Come, O queen of my heart, come to me! Come, O queen of my

beautiful all will be for you all are for

ti! pa - ra ti pa - ra ti pa - ra ti!
heart! Come, O queen of my heart, come to me!

you for you

THREE FAVORITE SPANISH SONGS



BY
MARIA GREVER

Yo no sé I know not

Moderato

Voice: Quan-dos-toy de no-che, a When at night my thoughts are

Piano: so-las wing-ing Y pien-sa-ge ti, To you, my dear, Sien-to que tu voz me a-rru-lla Then your voice, an old song sing-ing,

fratt. misterioso

so-las wing-ing Y pien-sa-ge ti, To you, my dear, Sien-to que tu voz me a-rru-lla Then your voice, an old song sing-ing,

poco rubato

Pa-ra dor-mir, I seem to hear, Que muy cer-ca, de ro-di-las You are kneel-ing by me, blend-ing, Jun-to a Though far a-

colla voce

pp tristemente

mi-way, Mur-mu-ras la o-ra-ción que De pe-que-ño a-pren-dí, Your voice with mine as-cend-ing in a song of love's first day.

rit

pp

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Júrame

accel.

dar-te a o-tra mu-jer a-ma-da. I'll some oth-er girl whom you cher-ish. Jú-ra-me Prom-ise, love, que aun que pa-se mu-cho that your heart, the years de-

poco rit.

fratt.

accel.

a tempo

tiem-po No ol-vi-da-rás el mo-men-to, En que yo te oo-no-ci. I'll re-call that hour un-dy-ing When we first swore to be true. Mi-ra-me, Trust me, love,

sempre

colla voce

accel.

fratt.

accel.

fratt.

a tempo

— pues no hay na-da más pro-fun-do Ni más gran-de es-te mun-do Que el ca-ri-ño que te Of the love I of-fer

colla voce

di. you. Bé-sa-me, Kiss me, love, con un be-so, p-na-mo-ra-do, Co-mo na-die me ha be-fla-vor Robs each oth-er kiss of

accel. molto

sempre colla voce

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Tu, tu y tu

Ta You me ro-bas-te la cal-ma, of my calm have be-reft me,

Y Slain la paz del co-ra-són, all the peace of my heart,

Co-How me hé de vi-vir sin al-me, live when my soul has left me,

Ma-er-ta ya When with life's

ú-ni-ca dream I now I-lu-sión? have to part?

Tu o-You -ras to-da mi a-lo- were all the joy life

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NEW YORK